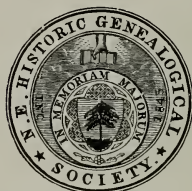


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In Memoriam

A Memorial

of the

Matthews Family



COLUMBUS, OHIO
THE F. J. HEER PRINTING CO.
1917

Introduction

THIS Memorial Booklet contains a complete account, including all the exercises, of the unveiling and dedication of the monument erected to Phineas Matthews and consorts, in the Bing Cemetery near Cheshire, Ohio, on Thursday, September 28, 1916.

The purpose of this booklet, is to preserve, not only the account of that memorable occasion, but the family history it embraces, for the use and benefit of both the living and future descendants of the Matthews family.

The incorporation of the pictures of all the children of Phineas Matthews, with a single exception, that of the one dying in infancy, was a happy afterthought, adding to the Memorial a most interesting and valuable feature.

It is believed that the reading and study of the family history contained herein, will inspire in every member of this wide-spread family, an increased pride and veneration for his honorable and worthy ancestry.

MATTHEWS

PHINEAS MATTHEWS
JULY 27, 1770-APR. 2, 1854

MARY RUSSELL
AUG. 4, 1783-JUNE 4, 1815

ABIGAIL NOBLES
MAY 31, 1794-JULY 12, 1836

CHLOE SISSON CASE
MAR. 15, 1803-MAR. 18, 1855

MONUMENT

TO THE MEMORY OF

PHINEAS MATTHEWS

—PIONEER—

AND

CONSORTS

MARY RUSSELL
ABIGAIL NOBLES
CHLOE SISSON CASE

DEDICATED
SEPTEMBER 28th, 1916
AT
CHESHIRE, OHIO

Program

INVOCATION Dr. J. M. Davis

HYMN — "How Firm a Foundation".....Assembly
(A favorite of Phineas Matthews)

BRIEF FAMILY HISTORY.....Prepared by
Chas. Matthews, Grandson

And

STORY OF THE MONUMENT.....Read by
Augusta Lucas Bing, Granddaughter

UNVEILING OF MONUMENT.....
Louisa Matthews Lucas, Daughter

ADDRESS Dr. J. M. Davis

SONG — "Shall We Gather at the River".....Assembly

ADDRESS W. S. Matthews, Grandson

MY LOVED ONES' GRAVES — Poem

Recast by Louise Lucas in her youth.

Read by Sarah Louisa Bing, Great-granddaughter

ADDRESS A. T. Holcomb, Grandson

A MEMORIAL TRIBUTE.....
Eliza Symmes Lucas, Granddaughter

IMPROMPTU REMARKS

SONG — "God Be With You Till We Meet Again."

BENEDICTION

An Account of the Dedication Exercises

ON September 28, 1916, beginning at 10 o'clock A. M., an event long to be remembered by those present, took place at the Bing Cemetery near Cheshire, Ohio. A monument to the memory of Capt. Phineas Matthews and his three wives, Mary Russell, Abigail Nobles and Chloe Sisson Case, was unveiled and dedicated in the presence of 50 or more persons.

The threatening aspect of the weather in the early morning, caused some apprehensions to be felt, which were happily dispelled when, near the hour set for the beginning of the ceremonies, the clouds began to break away. Soon the sky cleared and throughout the exercises the sun shone brightly.

An Account of the Dedication Exercises

The program, as set forth on a preceding page, was carried out in full, W. S. Matthews acting as chairman.

The stone, which was draped in two large American flags, was unveiled by Mrs. Louisa M. Lucas, the only one present of the three children still living of her father's large family.

Mrs. Augusta Lucas Bing (eldest daughter of Mrs. Louisa Lucas), who read the "Brief Family History" prepared by Charles Matthews of Washington, D. C., also appropriately told the "Story of the Monument," as it was she who originated the movement to erect a suitable monument at the graves of her grand-parents, as a more worthy and fitting testimonial of their character and of the respect of their descendants, than the ancient and time-worn headstones displayed; and it was

An Account of the Dedication Exercises

largely due to her untiring efforts, that the monument fund of \$200. was secured.

In these efforts, however, she was ably assisted and supported by numerous relatives, who heartily endorsed the movement and co-operated in various ways.

Praise and thanks are also due to Mr. O. P. Callahan, who furnished the monument, (whose wife is a great-granddaughter of Phineas Matthews) for the important part he had in its success—not only for his generous contribution, but for the very evident pains taken, both in the execution of the work upon it and in its erection.

The stone is of Quincy granite, massive yet simple, and the lettering plain and beautifully done.

It was a source of great pleasure and gratification to the family, that Dr. John Merrill Davis of Rio Grande, President Emeritus of Rio

An Account of the Dedication Exercises

Grande College, could be present and assist in the ceremonies. The long, intimate and friendly association that has been enjoyed by various members of the family, with this high-souled, scholarly gentleman, made him the unanimous choice of the committee extending him the invitation to join in the sacred service of the day. His address, of a choice and inspiring character, was most highly esteemed and appreciated.

The addresses of Hon. William S. Matthews, Asst. Adj. Gen., Ohio Dept. G. A. R., and Judge Anselm T. Holcomb, of Portsmouth, were, naturally, of a more personal nature, dealing largely with the character of their revered grandsire. Their words were eloquent in praise of his noble worth and expressed the high esteem in which he was universally held, including that of a large number of

An Account of the Dedication Exercises

prominent personages of that early day — men of distinguished and noble character, with whom he enjoyed an intimate acquaintance.

At the conclusion of the program, the company repaired to the beautiful and spacious lawn of Mr. A. M. Ralston near the cemetery, where a bountiful and sumptuous dinner was served and social intercourse enjoyed. The dinner, of the basket or picnic variety, was furnished by the crowd in general, — nearly everyone contributing a share.

Grateful thanks were extended to the members of the Ralston household for their kind hospitality and ready assistance in making this feature a success.

It was extremely gratifying to all, that such a large body of the Matthews family and many old family friends as well, could meet together upon this occasion.

Complete List of Those in Attendance

Worthy of especial mention is the fact, that the oldest living grandchild of Phineas Matthews was present — Mrs. Mary Matthews Rupp of Wellston.

A very pleasant surprise to all, was the presence of Mrs. Nancy Gibson and sister, Mrs. Esther Louisa Wells of Jeffersonville, Indiana, also granddaughters.

Complete List of Those in Attendance

| | |
|--------------------------|----------------|
| Louisa M. Lucas..... | Cheshire, O. |
| William S. Matthews..... | Columbus, O. |
| Alice E. Matthews..... | Columbus, O. |
| Edward B. Matthews..... | Jackson, O. |
| Oris Matthews..... | Jackson, O. |
| Anselm H. Matthews..... | Jackson, O. |
| Anselm T. Holcomb..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| R. Breare Holcomb..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| George E. Matthews..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| Adele Matthews..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| Theron Matthews..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| Gerald B. Matthews..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| Lillian G. Matthews..... | Portsmouth, O. |
| Helen Matthews..... | Portsmouth, O. |

Complete List of Those in Attendance

| | |
|-----------------------------|----------------------|
| Mary M. Rupp..... | Wellston, O. |
| John A. Matthews..... | Columbus, O. |
| H. Kerr Butler..... | Vinton, O. |
| Vennie M. Butler..... | Vinton, O. |
| John William Butler..... | Vinton, O. |
| James R. Ledlie..... | Albany, O. |
| Hettie Ledlie Sansbury..... | Langsville, O. |
| Roy C. Sansbury..... | Middleport, O. |
| Elinore Sansbury..... | Middleport, O. |
| G. R. Savage..... | Langsville, O. |
| Grace Sansbury Savage..... | Langsville, O. |
| Roger Savage | Langsville, O. |
| Don Savage | Langsville, O. |
| Isaac J. Chamberlain..... | Gallipolis, O. |
| Oscar P. Callahan..... | Gallipolis, O. |
| Helen Callahan | Gallipolis, O. |
| Nancy Gibson | Jeffersonville, Ind. |
| Esther L. Wells..... | Jeffersonville, Ind. |
| Eliza M. Swisher..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Galen Swisher..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Samuel R. Swisher..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Dr. Chas. A. Rife..... | Kygerville, O. |
| Lydia Rife | Kygerville, O. |
| Charles Rife, Jr..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Ina Scott Rife..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Pauline Athey | Kygerville, O. |
| Hattie E. Matthews..... | Cheshire, O. |
| C. W. Matthews..... | Vinton, O. |
| Dr. John M. Davis..... | Rio Grande, O. |
| Chas. E. Davis..... | Rio Grande, O. |
| J. H. Ralston..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Arthur M. Ralston..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Louisa P. Ralston..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Maurice W. Ralston..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Anna Ralston | Cheshire, O. |

Complete List of Those in Attendance

| | |
|--------------------------|---------------|
| Samuel V. Rothgeb..... | Addison, O. |
| Phoebe C. Hern..... | Bulaville, O. |
| Frances L. Hern..... | Bulaville, O. |
| William Bing | Cheshire, O. |
| Mollie Bing | Cheshire, O. |
| Cynthia Bing Watts..... | Cheshire, O. |
| Samuel R. Bing..... | Addison, O. |
| Augusta Lucas Bing..... | Addison, O. |
| Sarah Louisa Bing..... | Addison, O. |
| Margaret Naomi Bing..... | Addison, O. |
| Eliza Symmes Lucas..... | Cheshire, O. |

Brief Family History

Written By

Charles Matthews,

Read By

Augusta Lucas Bing.

PHINEAS MATTHEWS of Gallia County, Ohio, was born in New Braintree, Mass., July 27, 1770, a son of Aaron Matthews and Mary Hubbard, grandson of Daniel Matthews and Eunice Morse, a great-grandson of John Matthews and Mary Johnson, and great-great-grandson of John Matthews and Margaret Hunt, who were married in Charlestown, Massachusetts, December 7, 1658.

Aaron Matthews was a soldier of the Revolution, having served as Sergeant in Capt. Jonathan Barns' Company, of Col. Jonathan Warner's Regiment of Minute Men that marched from Brook-

Brief Family History

field, Mass., on the 19th of April, 1775.* On the evening of the same day, they started for Boston, 45 miles distant, and reported at headquarters in Cambridge the next morning.

Aaron Matthews died during the month of September, 1778, when his son Phineas was eight years old. The boy was then taken by his uncle, Daniel Matthews, who was a brother-in-law of Gen. Rufus Putnam, Daniel having married his sister, Hulda Putnam.

Phineas was kept by his uncle until he was fourteen years old, when he was bound out to Samuel Cheever of Brookfield, Mass., and after he became of age, in the spring of 1793, he followed the emigrants to the Ohio Company's Purchase. On his arrival at Marietta, about May 3, 1793, while Gen. Wayne's army was passing by in

* See roll of this Company on page 100.

boats, he found the country at war with the Indians and the settlers huddled together in the Stockades at Marietta, Harmer and Belpre.

Having no employment, and not accustomed to Indian warfare, on the advice of Gen. Putnam, Phineas returned to Massachusetts where he remained until the war closed, when he once more started in the spring or summer of 1795 for the West. He drove a wagon with two yoke of oxen for Col. Israel Putnam (son of Gen. Israel Putnam and second cousin of Gen. Rufus Putnam), in company with Israel Jr., Dr. Wm. Putnam and Geo. P. Putnam. After traveling a distance, at that time estimated at 800 miles, taking about eight weeks to make the trip, they arrived at Marietta about September 1, 1795.

Phineas was made one of the Tax Collectors for Washington County, which at that time included

Brief Family History

Athens, Meigs and Gallia Counties. He was employed mostly in what is now Gallia and Meigs. He also acted as Land Agent for persons living in the New England states owning land in the Ohio Company. He made his first purchase March 7, 1796, lot No. 41 on the Muskingum River. The deed to this tract of land is an interesting document, printed copies of which are in the possession of the Matthews family. It conveys to Phineas Matthews, his heirs and assigns forever, 100 acres of land situated in Washington County, and is signed by Rufus Putnam, Manassah Cutler, Robert Olliver and Griffin Green.

During the next five years he bought and sold a number of farms, and finally, on February 27, 1799, he bought of John Lawrence of New York for \$1,000., two hundred acres, lots Nos. 410 and 412,

at Eight Mile Island, (Cheshire.) On this property he built a log cabin, which became his home for many years.

On Jan. 13th, 1803, he married Mary Russell, a daughter of Moses Russell, Sr., (a soldier of the Revolution of the Virginia Continental Line), and Esther (Nolan) Russell. Mary was born August 4, 1783. Phineas and Mary became the parents of seven children, to-wit: Charles W., Esther, Moses R., Nancy, Aaron, Elisha and Thomas. His wife having died June 4, 1815, he married for his second wife on August 8, 1815, Abigail Nobles, daughter of Shubal and Elizabeth (Post) Nobles. Abigail was born at Tinmouth, Rutland County, Vermont, May 31, 1794. To this union also were born seven children, to-wit: Euritta B., Mary, Eliza, Phineas, Nobles S., Marion and Louisa M.

Brief Family History

His second wife having died July 12, 1836, he married for his third wife on August 5, 1838, Chloe M. (Sisson) Case, daughter of Giles and Sarah (Potter) Sisson. Chloe was born March 15th, 1803. To this union two children were born, Luther Increase and Sarah Abigail.

This pioneer of Gallia County, was thus the father of sixteen children, besides he was all that a father could be to the two children which his last wife (being a widow when he married her), brought into the home.

One of his children, Francis Marion, died in infancy, while the other fifteen lived to an advanced age. The only ones of this large family now living are, Mrs. Louisa M. Lucas of Cheshire, Dr. Luther I. Matthews of Carthage, Mo., and Mrs. Sarah A. Rogers of Manitou, Colo.

Brief Family History

His grandchildren number 101, while the great-grandchildren are almost too numerous to mention, if it were possible to do so.

Phineas Matthews died April 2, 1854, and his third wife died March 18, 1855. His funeral was held in a school house on the Turkey Run road and was largely attended, many prominent masons from Gallipolis and Vinton being present. He was buried in the Bing Cemetery, Cheshire Township, Gallia County, Ohio.



Story of the Monument

By Augusta Lucas Bing

IN July, 1914, when cousin Phineas Holcomb of Butler, Missouri, visited Ohio — during his visit with me, we discussed a plan of raising a fund among the descendants of Grandfather Matthews for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument at his grave. He entered into the matter with spirit and enthusiasm, and urged me to put the proposition before our relatives, but it was not until September, 1915, that the plan, then formulated, was perfected or put into operation, he sending me the first contribution, September 9, 1915. A paper bearing the following pledge, was sent to many:

“We, the undersigned children, grandchildren and great-grand-

Story of the Monument

children of Phineas Matthews who is buried in what is known as the Bing graveyard, near the village of Cheshire, out of respect to his memory, do promise and agree to subscribe to a fund for the purpose of erecting a monument at his grave, each one of the undersigned hereby promising to pay the amount set opposite his name when called upon to do so.

The monument to be suitably inscribed, to cost not less than \$100, and more if the amount subscribed will permit."

To this, a large number of kindred responded. (Mrs. Bing here read the names of the donors, the complete list of which is elsewhere given.)

I have been materially assisted by Cousins Charles Matthews, Washington, D. C., W. S. Matthews, Columbus, Ohio, E. B. Matthews, Jackson, Ohio, A. T.

Story of the Monument

Holcomb, Portsmouth, Ohio, and my mother and sister, not only by their own contributions, but by soliciting and collecting from other relatives near them, or through correspondence.

On July 8, 1916, W. S. Matthews, Eliza S. Lucas and myself, met at the Callahan Bros.' place in Gallipolis, and selected the monument, the cost of which was two hundred dollars.

It was put in place on the 18th of this month (September) by Mr. O. P. Callahan, assisted by my husband, Samuel R. Bing and Mr. Ruel S. Shoemaker, my sister and I both being present.

We wish to thank all who have assisted us in any way — and especially Mr. O. P. Callahan, not only for his generous contribution, but for the infinite care he took to please us.

Address of
Dr. John Merrill Davis

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

THE first thing I wish to say is that I very highly appreciate the courtesy of the invitation to be with you to-day.

You have come together to do honor to the founders here in Southern Ohio of the now widespread family to which you belong. It seems to me a striking coincidence that you in your family are engaged in a similar work to that which this very year has called forth my interest and activity with respect to my ancestors on both sides.

My mother was a Chase. Just one hundred years ago my great-grandfather, John Merrill Chase, came from Maine and settled upon

a beautiful farm in the southern part of Alexander Township, Athens County. For years his descendants have held family reunions. This year in August members of the family living in Ohio and four other states met, and, finding the work of preparing a history of Deacon Chase and his descendants almost finished, made arrangements for at once completing it and publishing it in book form.

Last summer I visited Tennessee, "The Land of my Fathers." My Revolutionary great-grandfather, Zachariah Davis, who began his life in the valley of the Juniata River in Pennsylvania, ended it in the valley of the French Broad River, among the beautiful mountains of East Tennessee. There his mortal remains have lain in an unmarked grave since the summer of 1842. We hope soon to erect

there a monument that will fitly express the reverent and grateful affection of his descendants.

Coming back from this reference to my own kindred, I wish to say that I also appreciate the privilege of being quite well acquainted with several members of this Matthews family. I am, of course, most intimately acquainted with Miss Lida S. Lucas. I was her teacher in several of her studies from the beginning to the end of her college course at Rio Grande. I recall with great pleasure her unvarying faithfulness and high proficiency as a student. I join with you in your admiration of her strong personality and fine literary ability.

There are also several others of the connection who have been at various times faithful students with us who did not complete a course of study. I do not name

them, but I see several of them here.

Especially do I wish to acknowledge the great pleasure and profit that I have had from frequent association with two men of this family, W. S. Matthews and A. T. Holcomb. When I became a student of the Ohio University in the spring of 1868, I soon began to hear the students who had been there some time before me, speak of their fellow-students no longer in attendance. Among these no names were more frequently used than Will Matthews and Ansel Holcomb. They left college, I think, just before I came. Their names were so often and so affectionately spoken that there grew up in my heart a warm feeling for them. I never dreamed that afterward I should know them so long and well. I am glad to meet them on an occasion that

means so much to them and their kindred.

Let me also speak with strong emphasis and grateful affection of Mr. and Mrs. William Symmes, who years ago departed this life.

Over thirty-five years ago, in my early years at Rio Grande, I acted as pastor of the Free Baptist Church at Cheshire, visiting the church once in four weeks. These aged persons often attended the Sunday services. On one occasion I gathered together as many of the young people of the village and vicinity as I could on Sunday afternoon and spoke to them of some of the things most important to be impressed on the minds of the young. At the close of the service Mr. Symmes spoke to me most approvingly and encouragingly. From that time on he did not fail to try to use his influence with these young people by urging

them to heed and accept the counsel and guidance I offered them. Years after his death I officiated at the funeral of Mrs. Symmes. The hour before the funeral I spent in her home looking over a scrap-book which she had made. I was delighted, I was deeply impressed with the unusually fine quality of the literary selections, both prose and poetry, with which she had filled the book. There was nothing unworthy, nothing even light or trivial in it. Every selection was a gem, a noble thought, a sacred emotion or hope, expressed in elegant and vigorous language. As I read selection after selection, I seemed to be looking into that pure and gracious spirit and reading there the evidence of her love of the true and the beautiful. I presume that that scrap-book is yet in the possession of some of her kindred. (Miss Lucas bowed as-

sent). I charge you to read from it often. It will be as a tone of her sweet voice calling you to higher levels of emotion, aspiration, and endeavor. Then show it to these younger persons who have much richer means of developing their taste for good literature than she had. It will help and inspire them.

Now I do not know the history of those who rest in these graves, but there is most touching proof of their power to prolong their worthy lives in the higher thoughts and feelings of their descendants. That evidence can be seen in the story of this monument just read by Mrs. Bing, and in the reverent and tender manner in which the veil has just been removed by Mrs. Lucas.

This memorial service is unique so far as the family events of this region are concerned, and it will not be without influence upon the

descendants of other pioneer settlers of this rich and beautiful valley.

When I came upon the ground, Mr. Holcomb said to me that this was an occasion of joy not grief even if it *was* held in a cemetery and by the graves of those who were very dear. He said further that you all wished it to be a grateful and joyful recognition of the manly and womanly goodness of your forebears. I replied that I saw the propriety of making it a day of joy, without in the least degree permitting it to tend toward the coarse and inhuman hilarity and dissipation of an Irish wake, as that unlovely custom has often been described to us.

And I say in conclusion, I hope that this will indeed be a golden day to all of you. May it fulfill the wishes of those who labored in the preparation for it. May it make

you better acquainted with each other, and, if possible, more highly regardful of the happiness and welfare of each other. May our lives be of such a character as to inspire those who come after us with a like respect and reverence as that observed upon this occasion; and when our earthly pilgrimage is ended, may we be worthy such a memorial as this, and such glowing tributes as have been gratefully and lovingly rendered here today.

Again I thank you for making me a sharer in the enjoyment and the sacred influence of your memorial service.



Address of
William Symmes Matthews,
Grandson

IT has already been told you that Captain Phineas Matthews was born in the State of Massachusetts, July 27, 1770, and that he died at or near Cheshire, Ohio, April 2, 1854, aged 84 years.

We, his descendants, have come here today to perform what we all feel has been a long neglected duty.

We have come to dedicate a monument to his memory. Of course this should have been done years ago, when there were more to help than now, and when there were more to enjoy the pleasure of it than now.

Every descendant of the Matthews family, I am sure, will feel

Address of William Symmes Matthews

a sense of pleasure and satisfaction in the knowledge that this tardy tribute of remembrance, has, at last, been performed.

As we gather about this beautiful monument today we think of the long years since his aged remains were laid to rest in this secluded spot where we are now assembled.

His passing away was the ending of a long, eventful and useful life. I presume there is but one person here today who was present at the funeral and burial of our grandfather, 62 years ago. I refer to Aunt Louisa Lucas, one of his children, who we are all glad, has been spared to witness this happy occasion. It is reported that his funeral was attended by all of his immediate family, and by an unusually large concourse of friends and acquaintances for miles around. It was conducted under

Address of William Symmes Matthews

the auspices of the Masonic fraternity of which he was an honored member.

It was natural that this deference should have been shown him, because he was one of the original settlers in this community, a pioneer in the development of this section of the country, and he was, consequently, widely known and greatly respected.

His acquaintance was not limited to this particular community in which he lived. He was known and recognized as a prominent character among the people living for a hundred miles up and down the Ohio River. Even the stranger from New England visiting this new country in quest of pleasure or lands soon learned his name, sought his hospitality, ate at his table, and received from him counsel and assistance.

Address of William Symmes Matthews

Probably few, if any, of the early settlers along the Ohio River had a more extensive acquaintance, and especially the acquaintance of a larger number of distinguished men, than Grandfather Matthews. He enjoyed the intimate friendship and confidence of such men as General Rufus Putnam, Manassah Cutler, Anselm and Benjamin Tupper, Ebenezer Sproat, Abraham Whipple, R. J. Meigs, General St. Clair, and in fact the entire band of those forty-eight intrepid and distinguished patriotic Americans who, on the 7th day of April, 1788, landed their flat boats at the mouth of the Muskingum River, founded Marietta, and organized the first settlement in the Ohio territory.

I think it is the accepted judgment of history that the first settlers at Marietta were the most notable body of men that ever assembled for a like purpose in this

or any other country. Someone has said, "God sifted a whole nation, that he might send choice grain over into this wilderness". Washington who knew them all intimately said, "There never were men better calculated to promote the welfare of a community than the first settlers at Marietta".

I mention these facts simply to show the character and grade of men with whom our grandfather associated in his early youth and manhood.

To know such men, and especially to have their confidence and esteem, is a great good fortune in the life of any man, and we, his descendants, ought to feel proud of the fact that our grandfather was deemed worthy of the association of such distinguished men.

All of these first settlers at Marietta had served in the Amer-

Address of William Symmes Matthews

ican army as officers under General Washington.

If ever you go to Marietta do not fail to visit Mound Hill Cemetery and there pay your devotion to the memory of the twenty-five Revolutionary Patriots who lie buried in that sacred spot.

Probably no one burying ground in all America contains the remains of more Revolutionary soldiers than this old historic Mound Hill Cemetery at Marietta.

"Pass them not by for the simplicity
of their resting place.
Few tombs hold nobler dust."

In Cousin Charles Matthews' record of the Matthews family, he states that the boy Phineas was left an orphan at the age of eight years, and thereafter lived with his Uncle Daniel Matthews until he was fourteen years old, when he was bound out to a resident of

Brookfield, Massachusetts, by the name of Samuel Cheever.

What character of man was Samuel Cheever I have no information, except it is reported that Grandfather Matthews always spoke of him in terms of high commendation. The record further states that Phineas lived with Mr. Cheever until he became of age in the spring of 1793, when he left his adopted home and followed the emigrants to the Marietta settlement.

It would appear that this first visit of his to Marietta was of short duration. On account of the threatened aspect of war with the Indians, just at that time, and having no experience as an Indian fighter, and upon the further advice of General Putnam, Phineas went back to his home in Massachusetts. He remained there until the spring of 1795, when he again

returned to Marietta, driving through an ox team the whole distance of eight hundred miles. He never returned East again but lived the rest of his life a citizen of the West and the State of Ohio.

Soon after his return to the Marietta settlement in 1795, he was appointed to the position of Tax Collector. In those early days they went out after the taxes instead of waiting for the taxpayers to bring them in. This method of collecting taxes was no doubt necessary by reason of the large extent of territory comprising the taxing district. Washington County, the district in which grandfather operated as collector embraced the present territory of several counties, and no doubt he was only one among many others employed to do this work.

It is reasonable to presume that the authorities would require every

Address of William Symmes Matthews

possible assurance of honesty and reliability before entrusting one with the responsible duties of Tax Collector. That these conditions were met by him is evidenced by his appointment. Naturally this work brought him into contact with the citizenship of his particular district and familiarized him, besides, with the character and fertility of the soil over which he traveled.

This knowledge, no doubt, enabled him to make a good selection of land when he came to buy for himself. Only a few weeks ago, Doctor Luther I. Matthews, living at Carthage, Mo., youngest son of Phineas Matthews, told me that he had heard his father say that he had bought and sold more than sixty farms in the territory belonging to the Ohio Company's Purchase. This large number of farms bought and sold may be accounted for, by the fact that he acted for

quite a while as Land Agent for some Eastern people owning lands in the Ohio Company.

His most important purchase for his own use was two one-hundred-acre lots, located on the Cheshire bottoms within a half mile of where we are holding this meeting. The price paid for these two tracts of land was \$1,000. or \$5. per acre, which same land in recent years has sold for \$100., \$150., and \$200. per acre.

On one of these lots he erected a log cabin which was his home for several years.

This river bottom farm, as I understand, was sold later on, and he purchased another farm further back in the hills. In fact Grandfather Matthews bought and sold several farms in both Cheshire and Addison Townships on which he lived during his ownership.

In those days hill farms, as a rule, were preferable to bottom farms. The hill land was more easily cleared and cultivated, and besides, the chief reason was, probably, because there were fewer fever germs on the high land than on the low, and to get away from the dreaded chills and fever was a very important consideration in locating a home in this new western country. The great specific for ague was quinine, and it has often been said that "quinine settled the northwest territory."

At the time Grandfather Matthews bought the Cheshire bottom farm he was not married. He purchased the property in February, 1799, and was married to Mary Russell, the daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, January 13, 1803.

Evidently they must have been devoid of superstition or they

would not have jeopardized their future happiness by marrying on the 13th of the month.

In appearance Grandfather Matthews had rather an attractive personality, at least so all his children say, especially his daughters. He was of medium height, about five feet, nine inches tall, square shoulders and compactly built. His complexion was fair, eyes blue, hair probably light, and weight about 165 or 170 pounds. Some say that he and his son Moses looked very much alike, while others claim a better resemblance between him and his son Charles.

He never wore mustache or whiskers, but always had his face clean shaven as was generally the custom in those days. It has always been said of him that he was a good provider in his home,—that is to say, his larder was always well supplied. This may account for

Address of William Symmes Matthews

another statement I have heard, that he was a famous entertainer. Not his neighbors and friends only, but even the stranger found welcome for himself and beast at the home of Captain Phineas Matthews.

He was always addressed by his neighbors as Captain, but how he came by this title I have no information. He was recognized as a man of intelligence and honesty, and of being square and correct in all his dealings with his fellowman. There was nothing low, mean or vulgar in his nature, and all his faults leaned toward virtue's side. I have heard it said that he was absolutely free of any feeling of envy, hatred or jealousy. It was said of him as a fault that he had too kind and too indulgent a nature for his own material prosperity. There are related, even to this day, many stories of his benev-

olence to the poor, the widow and the orphan.

Like every other man born of woman since the day of Adam, he had his faults. Not especially grievous ones, but minor ones, —nevertheless, faults. While he was a man of real dignity of character he would lose that dignity occasionally by a sudden explosion of temper, which I have heard my father say, was more like a “Tempest in a teapot,” than anything else. Almost before the fire of passion would burn out, his apology and forgiveness would begin.

He had a deep reverence for religion, for the Bible, and for the spiritual things of human life. He read the Bible much and pondered deeply over its teachings and problems, but never with any fear or trembling. A Universalist in faith, he believed in the infinite goodness of God, and the final redemption

of all of God's children. With this faith he looked into the future without dread.

I presume I saw my grandfather many times when I was a boy, but I have but one recollection of such an event. I remember seeing him come across the old covered wooden bridge at Vinton, riding "Old Sorrel", a favorite mare of his, long and familiarly associated with him in his neighborhood journeys.

He was dressed, as I remember, in homespun garb, wearing a plug hat, as we call such hats now, then called beaver hats, which showed many evidences of long usage. Astride the saddle on which he sat was a pair of leather saddle bags, an article of never failing accompaniment of all travelers in those primitive days. My further recollection of this scene is, that he had on an overcoat with a cape to it;

Address of William Symmes Matthews

also wore leggings, and that he rode up in front of the old Vinton tan yard, which was then owned and operated by his son Moses. He was met by Uncle Mose and assisted to dismount.

This incident of seeing my venerable grandfather, who was then over eighty years of age, has remained a vivid picture in my memory, and I cannot recall any other time that I ever saw him.

Grandfather Matthews was married three times, from all of which marriages children were born.

He was first married to Mary Russell, January 13, 1803, at the age of 33 years. They lived together twelve years and had seven children: Charles, Esther, Moses, Nancy, Aaron, Elisha and Thomas.

It is interesting to note that the majority of these names are biblical.

Of these seven children Charles was the oldest, born, December 7, 1803, and Thomas the youngest, born April 2, 1815. The mother died on the 4th of June, 1815. This would make Charles twelve years old and Thomas two months and two days old, when their mother died, so that at her death there were left upon the hands of the father, seven motherless children, ranging in ages from twelve years to two months.

This is important to remember in considering the date of the second marriage, which was to Abigail Nobles, and which took place August 8, 1815, just two months and four days after the death of his first wife.

Those who are sticklers for conventionality, or over sensitive about complying with ethical notions would be only too ready to censure our grandfather for his apparent

Address of William Symmes Matthews

disrespect to the memory of his first wife by taking unto himself a second wife in so short a time after the death of the first.

But how unwise and inconsiderate it would be to make a charge of that kind against our grandfather in the presence of a home with seven helpless children, ranging in ages from two months to twelve years. There was no other humane course for Grandfather Matthews to pursue, but to find a mother for those children, and that is just what he did do, and according to the record, he didn't lose much time in doing it.

He and his second wife lived together for nearly twenty-one years, and to them were born seven children: Euritta, Mary, Eliza, Phineas, Nobles, Marion and Louisa. His second wife died July 12, 1836. He married for his third wife Chloe M. Case, August 5,

Address of William Symmes Matthews

1838, and to this union were born two children, Luther I. and Sarah Abigail, both of them yet living.

It will be noticed that altogether there were sixteen children, all of whom grew to mature manhood and womanhood, except one, Marion, who died at the age of three years. This is a remarkable record of family continuity.

There were also brought into his family and under his care and protection two children belonging to his third wife by her marriage with Mr. Case, namely: Giles and Lucy Case. These children were admitted to his home on equal terms with the rest of the family and they received the same affectionate consideration that was bestowed upon all the other children of the household. This made, in fact, eighteen children that he provided for and took care of during his life time.

Address of William Symmes Matthews

Grandfather's most valuable contribution to his day and time, was his own exemplary life and character; his contribution to the future was the number of splendid boys and girls he brought into the world, all of whom have added their best efforts in advancing the welfare of the country and especially the community in which they lived.

We have heard recently a great deal about the deplorable decrease of children in our American families. It is very evident from the record shown here today that our grandfather could not have been successfully tried upon the charge of disobeying the Scriptural injunction about multiplying and replenishing, nor even can such an indictment be sustained against the Matthews family in general.

Fifteen of his children married, and all raised families except two.

Address of William Symmes Matthews

The number of children born to these thirteen productive families counts up 101. Of these 101 grandchildren fifty-one are living today.

Our grandfather was always a loyal, patriotic American citizen. Born at the time he was, 1770, and in the State of Massachusetts, the home of American Patriots, ought to be valid evidence of his good Americanism. During those years he was in the storm center of the struggle for Independence. His father, Aaron Matthews, was a Revolutionary soldier and it was impossible for him to pass through those stirring years without absorbing the patriotic spirit and enthusiasm of that time.

This spirit of love and loyalty to our American institutions of liberty was handed down to his children and his grandchildren. When the life of the Republic, that his father helped to establish, was

Address of William Symmes Matthews

threatened in 1861, and the call went forth for defenders, one son, Luther I. and fifteen grandsons responded to the call, and did their full duty in helping to preserve this nation. This is an honorable record of good loyal, patriotic citizenship.

I do not know if Grandfather Matthews was ever a member of a military company or not. Dr. Luther Matthews told me just recently that he well remembered hearing his father speak about taking some part as a Massachusetts Militiaman in Shay's rebellion in 1787 and 88. It is not unlikely that this is true for he was about 17 years old at that time, and living in Massachusetts, it was a favorable opportunity for an ardent and enthusiastic young man to take part in a military romance of that kind.

Address of William Symmes Matthews

It is to such men as Captain Phineas Matthews and his compeers that this generation and the generations to come owe an inestimable debt of gratitude. They are the men who laid the foundation of our liberty and our prosperity. It was through their endurance, their ceaseless struggle and toil, their sufferings and sacrifices, that the blessings we are enjoying today have been made possible. This generation is practically living off of the fruits of the labors of our pioneer forefathers. As long as we live we should not forget them, neither our grandfathers or grandmothers. As much is due to one as the other, for they both labored and suffered that we might enjoy.

We did not inherit from our particular grandparents gold and silver or broad acres, but we did inherit something far richer and

Address of William Symmes Matthews

better — a good name, a record of honorable living devoted to useful service.

Every descendant of Phineas Matthews ought to feel proud of the honorable family record that he has inherited.

As a grandson of Phineas Matthews I rejoice in the accomplishment of this day's work. I rejoice that through the evidence of this beautiful monument, we have shown to the world that there still lives in our hearts a deep, strong sense of family pride that the lapse of sixty-two years has not been able to take from us.

How rejoiced I am today to feel that the voice of love and affection and duty that has been calling to us for so many years has at last been heard, and at last so fittingly and appropriately obeyed.

Every descendant of the family who has had any part in the erec-

Address of William Symmes Matthews

tion of this family memorial must feel that his life has been made richer and better because of the service he has rendered.

In conclusion, friends, let my admonition be, do not forget to whom we owe the most of our thanks and gratitude for the successful carrying out of this commendable work. If it had not been for the persistency of effort and loyal services of our cousin, Augusta Lucas Bing, we would not be here today dedicating this memorial. It was her conception and her labors that have made this event possible. The honor belongs to her so let us give "Honor to whom honor is due."

I want, also, to thank Mr. Callahan, the builder; for the skillful and excellent workmanship he has put upon this monument. We all appreciate his work and we extend to him our grateful thanks.

Address of William Symmes Matthews

With one accord let us all remember this day, and go away feeling that we have performed a service worthy the descendants of a worthy ancestry.



My Loved Ones' Graves

Recast By

Louisa M. Lucas

(When a girl in her teens)

Read By

Sarah Louisa Bing

Great-Granddaughter

The loved rest here ;
Beneath this tree, whose drooping branches
 wave
In sighing sadness o'er a little grave,
 A brother lies !
See ! o'er his dust the wild flowers sweetly
 blow,
And summer breezes murmuring soft and low,
 Breathe gentle sighs.

Here by his side,
Another grave, where still and cold in death,
My gentle mother calmly sleeps beneath
 The marble stone.
Yet, I remember not that bitter day,
When her pure spirit left its house of clay,
 And she was gone !

Here let me weep !
Yet not for her should bitter tears be shed ;
Oh ! no, for her, the blest, the holy dead,
 Breathe not a sigh !
To her, who through earth's cares had striven,
At last, to find a home in heaven,
 'Twas sweet to die.

My Loved Ones' Graves

And still another here!
Nor should I weep that one so kind and
 dear —
My aged father, might not linger here,
 Earth's wastes to roam.
In meekness I bowed, though my heart was
 riven,
As bright-winged angels bore him back to
 Heaven,
 To Heaven his home.

I felt how great a weight of grief and care,
How much of sorrow this crushed heart
 could bear,
 Yet suffer on.
And yet, when merry ones have thought me
 gay,
How I have longed to steal from them away,
 And weep alone!

But we shall meet —
When death's dark, troubled wave is safely
 crossed
And Heaven is gained; the loved ones and the
 lost
 Shall meet again!



Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

THIS is indeed a very interesting occasion; a family meeting, so pleasant and so full of good will that all who are here today, will never forget or regret their coming.

We are all thankful that so many relatives and friends have gathered here today. My thoughts and feelings are plainly and surely in sweet accord with yours in this work of loving duty, to-wit:

The dedication of this beautiful and lasting monument to our great forefather, the earliest and most prominent pioneer and citizen of this beautiful valley.

The monument speaks for itself. It is modest, simple, clear and speaks in strong words, the char-

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

acter of the man to whom it is dedicated.

This occasion is to commemorate the noble and beautiful life of Phineas Matthews. We have heard his history as prepared by his grandson, Charles Matthews of Washington; we have listened with marked attention to the very thoughtful and appropriate remarks of that good and highly esteemed friend of the family, Dr. Davis, and we have also heard the very able, and comprehensive address of his grandson, Hon. William S. Matthews.

These contributions, so kindly and generously given, have covered the whole ground. The subject is almost exhausted, and yet on this beautiful day, I feel that I should add something.

The first thought that arises in my mind is the youth of this great Republic of ours. How close we

are today, to the great historic past.

Phineas Matthews was born in 1770. He was old enough to remember the signing of the Declaration of Independence. He remembered distinctly all the battles of that seven-year war; the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown to General Washington. He lived under Washington's and Adams' and succeeding administrations, was nearly 30 years old when Washington died, and here in our midst, contributing to the pleasure of this occasion, we have that grand, good, lovable old lady, his daughter Aunt Louisa Matthews Lucas. God bless her, and her devoted family!—and by her side sits the oldest grandchild, Mrs. Mary Rupp, daughter of Uncle Moses.

I may digress here, and say, that from my mother, I heard that Phineas Matthews knew quite well,

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

Daniel Boone. Daniel Boone left Kentucky, never to return, in 1791, and settled a short distance above Point Pleasant on the Kanawha.

He left his Virginia home in 1799 or 1800 for Missouri. He hunted with Col. Safford in this county, and we can well imagine that in 1797, 8, or 9, Phineas Matthews, the Tax Collector, should meet with him and spend the night, and share the bed of that great and kindly man, Daniel Boone.

Very few of you who have gathered here remember our great ancestor. His life comes down to nearly all of us as history, with more or less embellishment. Mr. Matthews in his splendid address has covered very fully, and without embellishment or undue praise, the whole life of this most excellent and most highly esteemed old pioneer. Whatever his trials and

hardships may have been, he enjoyed the association and confidence, respect and friendship of men of the highest type of character. Born right, and living right, his association with the Ohio Colony at Marietta, developed him into a good, broad, strong man. From what we learn, he might have been truthfully called a round man. He was symmetrical, not inordinately large in any respect, not a statesman, not a soldier, not a lawyer, not a theologian, but a man who was strong in intellect, strong in body, strong in heart. The elements so blended in him that the world could well and truthfully say, "Here is a man, a manly man." He was a strong, tough, rugged physical man, and to this was added a remarkable, clear mind. He was thoughtful, careful and prudent; in other words, he had the judicial mind or temperament. He was

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

given the power to grasp facts, analyze them and bring forth correct decisions.

The third and better element of his character, and one that dominated his whole life, was his kindness, love and charity. He loved his fellowmen and was ever alive to the betterment of the people among whom he lived. This, with his practical judgment, gave to him much honor and much distinction in the country in which he lived.

His home was sought, not only by his acquaintances, but his reputation was such that strangers in the early days would ride miles to be entertained at his hospitable home. Mr. Matthews has spoken fully of this. There was always in the household, order, system, cleanliness and hospitality, and all who came, were given a glad welcome. He was a most affectionate,

Address of Anselm Tupper Bolcomb

and devoted husband, and a most kind, considerate and indulgent father. This was clearly attested by the love and devotion of all his children. His home, always by the roadside, gave glad welcome to the stranger, and to all the poor and improvident that sought his door.

His was the happiest of homes. It was one of friendship and love and broad charity, the real ideal home.

It is a pleasure for us here today to offer these tributes of affection to his memory. We love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, the ever loving kindness, that cluster around the name of this good and noble patriarch.

It is a pleasure to us all to meet this day, so many of the descendants of this good, grand old hero. We feel grateful that we have with

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

us, many from adjoining counties of this State, and that two granddaughters, Nancy Gibson, and Het-tie Wells, daughters of his son Aaron, are here from a distant state. We, with hearts of love and affection, extend to them a most kindly and loving welcome.

We all appreciate the presence here of the oldest living grandchild, Mrs. Mary Matthews Rupp. Though she has passed as many years, as did our ancestor, yet Heaven has kindly blessed her with unusual health. None of her faculties have been impaired, and we all join in the earnest hope that she may be spared many years, to continue showering her blessings upon relatives, neighbors and friends.

I had forgotten to call your attention to the fact, that every grandson of Phineas Matthews

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

bearing the *name of Matthews*, who was old enough during our Civil War went into the Union Army. Those too young at the beginning, went later on, and all remained to the close.

When you consider the very large number of these, it is a startling fact, and perhaps no other family can claim so high a distinction. One of these grandsons, who died in the service, Samuel Holcomb Matthews, lies buried here, as does his father, Charles Matthews, the oldest child of Phineas Matthews.

His youngest son, Dr. Luther I. Matthews, of Carthage, Mo., the only son eligible, and not too old, served for three years as Captain of a Cavalry Company from Iowa. His two sons-in-law, who married the two youngest daughters, namely: Cornelius M. Lucas and

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

Capt. William H. Rogers, were also soldiers in the Civil War.

This is only a family meeting, and we all feel free to digress from the central object of this gathering, but these little incidents, and statements all fit in, and contribute in a measure to the happiness of this day.

Much has been said of the life and character of this highly estimated and honored ancestor, yet we, in this heartfelt and unadorned history of Captain Phineas Matthews, have much to encourage us.

The reverence we pay to his memory is idle and valueless, if we fail to see in it, the daily duties and responsibilities that rest upon us.

May we all be blessed with a quickened conscience, that will make us all followers and zealous soldiers, in the great work of love and character, he so early and well

Address of Anselm Tupper Holcomb

established and promoted. He wrought well, very well, and his life is worthy of all emulation.

Let us strive to leave the blessed legacy of a good clean life, full of usefulness, charity and love to those who shall come after us. God bless us all!



A Memorial Tribute

By

Eliza Symmea Lucas

We kindred who today assemble,
The branches of a tree resemble;
And such, in very truth, are we,—
The branches of a Family-Tree;
And one whose roots are deep and strong,
Is that to which we all belong;
In which we take a common pride,
It's grown so large and spread so wide,
And yet is growing, day by day,
Nor sign of blight does it betray,
But still in vigorous strength appears,
Despite the burden of its years:
It promises to live alway,
And never wither or decay!

Now, we of Matthews blood or name,
—A heritage to proudly claim,
Although we cannot trace our blood
Quite back as far as Noah's Flood,
Nor yet to any royal race—
May such a noble lineage trace,
That none who bear the Matthews name,
For that, need ever blush for shame;
But rather should he blush who dares
Disgrace the honored name he bears.
Among the ones, who, gone before,
The name of Matthews nobly bore,
Are our forebears who slumber here,
Who've lain at rest full many a year.

A Memorial Tribute

In spirit and in purpose, one,
We kindred have together come,
Besides a host of other kin
Who could not come, are counted in:
All meet in spirit here today,
And fitting tribute fain would pay
To these, whose memory we revere,
Whose sacred dust reposes here.
To mark this consecrated spot
And prove that they are not forgot,
The solemn rites we here observe,
And this Memorial Stone may serve.
It stands for all we would express
Of love and gratitude, nor less
Our sense of deep indebtedness:
How much we feel to them we owe,
This granite stone is here to show!
In grateful memory of the worth
Of these, whose lives have blessed our birth,
To these, whose blood we proudly own,
We place and dedicate this stone!
Yet meager seems what we bestow,
Compared with the debt we owe.

When we recall those early years
Of struggle by the pioneers,
How rich, how blest, our lot appears!
Their trials and struggles "blazed" the way
Which we pursue with ease today:
'Tis by the hardships they endured,
Our ease and comforts are secured.
When we the present with the past,
In many various ways contrast,
Large looms the advantage on our side,
So much have we, they were denied.

A Memorial Tribute

We wonder how they lived, indeed,
Without the things we seem to need —
The things of which they did not dream —
That common comforts, to us, seem.
We marvel at the hardihood
That every kind of hardship stood;
And such as bravely stood the test,
Our noble ancestry possessed.

Since early times, with rapid pace,
How great a change has taken place!
Here is a prospect, fair to view,
As any, one may journey to,
But we who gather here today,
A vastly different scene survey
From that which must have met the gaze
Of pioneers, in early days.
I seem to see, as on a screen,
(Imagination paints the scene)
This landscape as it then appeared,
When few small tracts of land were "cleared,"
And fewer rude log-cabins reared;
When still the Red Man roamed at will,
Along these shores, from hill to hill.

And then, I seem to see, again,
A slowly westward-moving train —
Each heavy-laden caravan,
By oxen drawn — a double span;
O'er mountain heights, o'er vales between,
O'er many a deep, wide, unbridged stream,
By slow degrees and long delays,
By devious and dangerous ways,
Beset by savage and by beast,
It journeys onward from the East —

A Memorial Tribute

This little emigrating band
That's traveling to a distant land,
Intending there to make a home,
And cultivate the virgin loam.

With such a little band, there came
One, Phineas Matthews, called by name,
Who, at that period of time,
Was in his manhood's youthful prime:
The sire, and yet grandsire, to be
Of unborn generations, he!
To try his fortune with the rest,
He sought the far-famed Middle West,
And on Ohio's lovely shore,
(His long and toilsome journey o'er),
He found what he had sought, at last,
And there his future lot was cast.
No doubt this fertile valley seemed
The Garden-spot of which he'd dreamed!
He came, at length, to settle here,
His home and family to rear,
And, during his eventful life,
Three separate times he took a wife;
In this, it seems but fair to state,
That, judging by each chosen mate,
He made no very great mistake!
From sturdy, sterling stock each came,
Who shared, in turn, his lot and name;
Each bore him sons and daughters, too.
The total number (not a few),
Was something close to twenty-two!
Thus, adding branches to our "Tree,"
And multiplying progeny.
So, 'tis a fact none can deny,
He could both add and multiply.

A Memorial Tribute

As he deserved, he prospered, too,
From small to large his fortune grew;
In circumstances richly blessed,
He much of this world's goods possessed;
While stretching far on every hand,
Lay acres of his fertile land!
But, with a lavish hand he gave
That which he toiled long years to save;
A Christian, not in name alone,
But by his works, the fact was shown;
The widow and the orphan, too,
His generous gifts and kindness knew;
His name, for Christ-like deeds, was known,
What better fortune could one own?
And, to his honor, be it said,
A clean and useful life he led;
Above reproach of all mankind,
The record he has left behind;
While the example he has set,
Is worthy imitation, yet;
His character — each noble trait —
We would do well to emulate,
And thus, preserve from taint or stain,
The honor of our blood and name.



Children
Of the First Wife
Mary Russel



CHARLES WHIPPLE MATTHEWS.

Born Dec. 7th, 1803,

Married Taphena Holcomb, July 28th, 1831,

Died Nov. 1st, 1889.



ESTHER MATTHEWS HOLCOMB,
Born April 7th, 1805,
Married Anselm T. Holcomb, March 15th, 1825,
Died Oct. 31st, 1869.



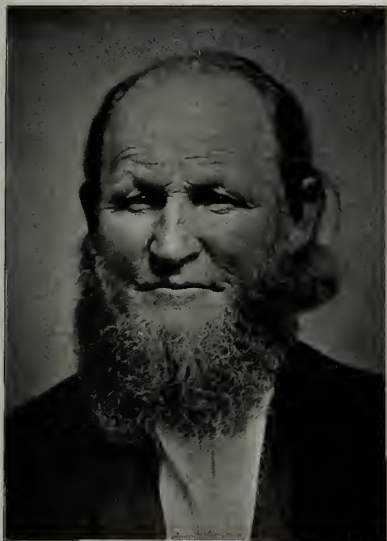
MOSES RUSSELL MATTHEWS,
Born April 18th, 1807,
Married Mary Smith, April 10th, 1831,
Died Nov. 12th, 1878.



NANCY MATTHEWS LEDLIE,
Born April 19th, 1809,
Married William Ledlie, Nov. 12th, 1829,
Died June 7th, 1888.



AARON MATTHEWS,
Born May 22nd, 1811,
Married Lydia Roush, Dec. 18th, 1830,
Died Feb. 6th, 1882.



ELISHA MATTHEWS,
Born March 15th, 1813,
Married Phœbe Ewing, Nov. 19th, 1837,
Died August 1st, 1880.



THOMAS RUSSELL MATTHEWS,
Born April 2nd, 1815,
Married Susan Roth, May 5th, 1839,
Died May 17th, 1868.

Children
Of the Second Wife
Abigail Nobles



EURITTA BENEDICT MATTHEWS ROBINSON,
Born August 21st, 1816,
Married John Robinson, April 10th, 1842,
Died Oct. 4th, 1894.



MARY MATTHEWS HOLCOMB,
Born April 7th, 1818,
Married John E. Holcomb, Sept. 2nd, 1838,
Died Dec. 15th, 1894.



ELIZA MATTHEWS SYMMES,
Born April 18th, 1820,
Married William Symmes, Nov. 2nd, 1838,
Died April 15th, 1908.



PHINEAS MATTHEWS,
Born Sept. 26th, 1822,
Married Fidella Ewing, April 7th, 1844.
Married Sarah Terrell, Feb. 22nd, 1877.
Died July 12th, 1878,



NOBLES SHUBAL MATTHEWS,
Born July 11th, 1825,
Married Felicitas A. White, May 18th, 1856,
Died July 2nd, 1910.



LOUISA MARIA MATTHEWS LUCAS,
Born April 28th, 1833,
Married Cornelius M. Lucas,
August 16th, 1860.

FRANCIS MARION MATTHEWS,
Born January 22, 1828,
Died September 30th, 1831.

Children
Of the Third Wife
Chloe Sisson Case



LUTHER INCREASE MATTHEWS.

Born July 31st, 1839,

Married Mrs. Sarah E. (Wickersham) Gibbs,

August 5th, 1867.



SARAH ABIGAIL MATTHEWS ROGERS,
Born Oct. 16th, 1841,
Married Capt. William H. Rogers,
Feb. 7th, 1869.

**A Roll of Minute Men
of
Capt. Jonathan Barnes'
Company,**

That marched from Brookfield, Massachusetts, on April 19, 1775, on receipt of the news of the Battle of Lexington, which was received on the afternoon of the same day. The General Alarm was given, the Company assembled and started immediately, and reached Charlestown early the next morning.

1. Capt. Jonathan Barnes.
2. Lt. Peter Harwood.
3. " Obad Bartlet.
4. Sgt. Jonas Brigham.
5. " Aaron Matthews*.

* Aaron was great grandson of John and Margaret V. (Hunt) Matthews, who were married in Charlestown, Massachusetts, December 7, 1658, by Richard Russell, Esquire, Royal Commissioner for the Colony, and the grandson of John Jr. and Mary (Johnson) Matthews, and the son of Daniel and Eunice

Capt. Jonathan Barnes' Company

6. Sgt. Benjamin Wellington.
7. " James Washburn.
8. Corp. Solomon Barnes.
9. " George Townsend.
10. " John Bartlet.
11. " Daniel Barnes.
12. Drummer, David Chamberlain.
13. Fifer, Benjamin Gilbert.
14. Priv. Hosea Edson.
15. " Abner Bartlet.
16. " James Biglow.
17. " Nathan Barnes.
18. " Wyman Bartlet.
19. " Jonathan Band.
20. " Edward Warden.
21. " John Smith.
22. " Joseph Wait.
23. " Jabez Warren.
24. " Charles Wetherbee.
25. " John Winter.
26. " John Bell.
27. " Edmund Bridges.
28. " Hugh Cunningham.
29. " Isaac Freeman.
30. " Robert Graham.

(Morse) Matthews of Massachusetts. Aaron and Mary (Hubbard) Matthews were the parents of Phineas Matthews of Gallia County, Ohio.

Capt. Jonathan Barnes' Company

- 31. Priv. Reuben Gilbert.
- 32. " Josiah Hincer.
- 33. " Timothy Hall.
- 34. " Joseph Hatfield.
- 35. " Squier Hill.
- 36. " Thomas Jones.
- 37. " Charles Knowlton.
- 38. " Jonathan Marbel.
- 39. " Alexander Oliver.
- 40. " Ezra Richmond.
- 41. " Joseph Stevens.
- 42. " Ezra Tucker.
- 43. " Moses Tyler.
- 44. " Peter Washburn.
- 45. " William Watson.
- 46. " Samuel Watson.
- 47. " David Watson.
- 48. " Abner Witt.
- 49. " Eleazer Woods.

NOTE—The above Revolutionary War record, furnishes evidence of the eligibility of every descendant of Aaron Matthews, to join either the one or the other organization: Sons or Daughters of the American Revolution.

List of Contributors to the Monument Fund

Children

| | |
|---|--------|
| Mrs. Louisa Matthews Lucas, Cheshire, Ohio | \$5 00 |
| Mrs. Sarah Abigail Rogers, Manitou, Colo. | 10 00 |
| Dr. Luther Increase Matthews, Car- thage, Mo. | 10 00 |

Grandsons

| | |
|---|-------|
| William S. Matthews, Columbus, O.... | 10 00 |
| Edward B. Matthews, Jackson, O..... | 15 00 |
| Anselm H. Matthews, Jackson, O..... | 2 00 |
| Charles Matthews, Washington, D. C.. | 7 00 |
| John A. Matthews, Columbus, O..... | 2 00 |
| Phineas H. Holcomb, Butler, Mo..... | 10 00 |
| Anselm T. Holcomb, Portsmouth, O.... | 10 00 |
| George E. Matthews, Portsmouth, O.. | 10 00 |
| Addison B. Matthews, Carthage, Ill.... | 3 00 |
| James R. Ledlie, Albany, O..... | 3 00 |
| Charles P. Matthews, W. Jackson, Miss. | 2 50 |
| Marion Matthews, Jeffersonville, Ind... | 1 00 |
| Wallace Matthews, San Francisco, Cal. | 2 00 |
| Frank Matthews, Joplin, Mo..... | 2 00 |

Granddaughters

| | |
|---|------|
| Miss Lou L. Matthews, Portsmouth, O. | 2 00 |
| Miss Samantha Matthews, Washington, D. C. | 3 00 |
| Miss Nancy Matthews, Washington, D. C. | 2 00 |

Contributors to the Monument Fund

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| Mrs. Frances C. Matthews, (widow of Maj. T. S. Matthews, grandson), Jackson, O. | 4 00 |
| Mrs. Abigail Matthews Shannon, West Union, W. Va. | 3 00 |
| Mrs. Eliza Holcomb Wilcox, Butler, Mo. | 2 00 |
| Mrs. Sarah Holcomb Bybee, Oologah, Okla. | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Eliza Matthews, Swisher, Cheshire, Ohio | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Hettie Ledlie Sansbury, Langs- ville, O. | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Nancy Matthews Gibson, Jeffer- sonville, Ind. | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Jennie Matthews Strader, Car- thage, Ill. | 2 00 |
| Mrs. Mary Lucile (Matthews) Mc- Millan, Carthage, Mo. | 2 00 |
| Miss Eliza Symmes Lucas, Cheshire, O. | 5 00 |
| Mrs. Augusta Lucas Bing, Addison, O. | 5 00 |

Great-Granddaughters

| | |
|---|------|
| Mrs. Vennie Matthews Butler, Vinton, Ohio | 2 00 |
| Mrs. Clara Shannon Woodruff, Vinton, Ohio | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Virginia Davis Metcalf, Columbus, Ohio | 2 00 |
| Mrs. Myrtie Washburn Waters, Cincin- nati, O. | 5 00 |
| Mrs. Myrtie Lasley Lee, Carbondale, Pa. | 5 00 |
| Miss Helen Lasley, Scranton, Pa. | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Gertrude Ledlie Deckard, Georgia- ville, R. I. | 1 00 |

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| Mrs. Mabel Ledlie Jones, Suffern, N. Y. | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Belle Ledlie Davis, Langsville, O. | 1 00 |
| Mrs. Grace Sansbury Savage, Langsville, O. | 1 00 |
| Mr. and Mrs. Oscar P. Callahan, Gallipolis, O. | 25 00 |
| Mrs. Callahan being a great-granddaughter. | |

Great-Grandsons

| | |
|--------------------------------------|------|
| Max M. Matthews, Columbus, O..... | 2 00 |
| Dwight G. Matthews, Columbus, O.... | 1 00 |
| George H. Rupp, Huntington, W. Va... | 1 00 |
| R. Breare Holcomb, Portsmouth, O.... | 2 00 |
| Lewis Matthews, Portsmouth, O..... | 2 00 |
| Edward Matthews, W. Jackson, Miss.. | 2 50 |
| Roy C. Sansbury, Middleport, O..... | 1 00 |

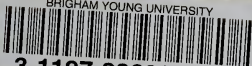
Granddaughter of Chloe Case Matthews

| | |
|--|------|
| Mrs. Lutilla Case Chase, Rutland, O... | 5 00 |
|--|------|





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